

ORACLE

21



Fliss
Davis

ORACLE

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NEWSLETTER NO. 21

EDITORIAL AND PRESIDENTS BITS

Hello there! Yes, we're late again, but at least we have a little more worth reading than if I'd produced the newsletter as it was. I know I hate getting newsletters full of ads and little else, so it goes against the grain to produce one myself.

Mind you, with the Oracle presence at SPACE CITY this year, I'm expecting a lot of reviews for the next newsletter. (I noted all the names folks, remember me muttering 'That's another name I recognise'..... You're all in my little red book.) And if I don't get these, I'll expect other things to fill up the pages, because we have very little in the kitty, as it were, again.

By the way, Roberta red suits you, Henry, Margaret loved your cloak, it was good to see you both and I didn't really mean to charge you for your free copy of Voice Of Oracle VII (now available, see flyers enclosed!)

If I remember you'll all have a copy of the latest photo list. There haven't been too many added just yet, but I hope to sort that out soon. Also, can you please hold orders of The Second Beginning for now. It's in reprint and I already have three orders I'm holding on to.

Also, we, thanks to Rowena Sayer (ol' buddy, ol' pal, Major Ma'am!!!), will be having a mini-con at Rowena's house in Palmers Green. All those of you that decide to go, please note: This is a private house not a hotel, so best behaviour please. More details over leaf.

A little bit of a nag here. Please remember that we need you to fill this newsletter. I do all the typing, Jenny proofreads and Jane edits, but we need you to write the articles. We can't do everything ourselves (though Rowena does try).

Thanks to everyone who wrote for this edition, shame on you who didn't.
Lets see if we can not only get the newsletter out on time next time,
but also filled to the brim.

Until then, keep fighting the Federation!

THE PRES!!

Front cover thanks to Fliss Davies.
Proof Reading thanks to Jennifer Smith

Your renewal is due if a cross appears here..... Yearly membership fee is £5.00 (£7.50 overseas) plus 4 SELF ADDRESSED STICKY LABELS (Could I please have these labels from EVERYONE - they are VERY important). Please make cheques/PO/IMOs etc payable to R.M. Sayer and send to the Membership Secretary's address. PLEASE NOTE: No IRCs or foreign cheques will be accepted for membership payments. If sending U.S. CASH please enclose \$15 (this fee includes the increase in membership and the bank charges we incur when changing to sterling).

*
* GRAND ANNOUNCEMENT *
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(fanfare of trumpets)

The ORACLE Get-Together

I, your every busy membership secretary, Rowena, am holding a get-together for ORACLE members over the weekend of 30th June/1st July 1990 at 111 Farndale Avenue, PALMERS GREEN, London. N13 5AJ.

I'll provide nibbles and drinks, although a donation of £1 per attendee towards the cost of these would be gratefully received, as would anything you care to bring with you (except shadow of course). We have two pizza places that deliver in the area, as well as Chinese, Indian and Greek restaurants nearby for meals. (No, I am not cooking for the five thousand; besides which, you haven't sampled my cooking!) There is also floor space for those wishing to stay overnight, although I recommend that you bring a pillow or cushion as well as a sleeping bag!

Anyway, if you fancy spending a day or two chatting to, watching videos with or just generally being with other ORACLE idiots, or I mean members, please drop me a line at the above address (preferably not on the foot!) and let me know that you're coming (this can be very helpful for get-together organisers). Also let me know if you'll be wanting floor space. If you want details of how to get to the house or any other information, then please enclose an SAE for a reply.

Think that's all I have to say at the moment. See you in the Summer. From the great brain behind this idea - am I an idiot or what?

((Well.....Rowena.....I didn't want to say anything about idiots, but.....))

TALK RIGHT BACK

Susan Humphries

Thank you for the Christmas Card and my first newsletter, which I found most interesting. I particularly liked the poem by Cheryl Beresford entitled 'Jenna's Dream'. As a new and relatively ignorant fan I am not qualified to comment on many things but there was one thing I would like to say in response to Susan J. King's letter about the problems in B7 fandom. Obviously I know nothing of this, but she did suggest that Star Trek was managing better. Although this may appear so from the outside, this fandom too has many problems and sadly, many splits; and it is perhaps partly because of this that I, who am a very old Star Trek fan, am looking elsewhere and have decided to miss the Spring ST convention for the first time for many years and go to 'Space City' instead! It is unfortunate that such disagreements occur in any fandom, but perhaps it is inevitable where mere human beings are involved. Let us hope the problems resolve themselves in both cases.

((I'm sad to hear that the problems in ST haven't cleared up as I had thought (hoped) they had. Lets hope we in Oracle, at least, can stop this thing spreading))

Jennie Smith

Dear Pres,

Thats it, I've had enough. this is the fourth, yes fourth attempt to write this. I tried typing the other three, but gave up in disgust. Any mistakes are totally deliberate, but what the hell. I'll catch 'em later.... ((You hope!))

And so, re your own comments in Talk Right Back. I wholeheartedly agree with you. To be honest, I'm fed up and sick to the back teeth of the whole lot of it. I'd love to be able to say 'So what - who cares'. Unfortunately, I do care. This is my fandom as much as anyone else's and I'm damned (can I say damned?) ((Sure!)) if I'm gonna let it be ruined, for me at least. Hasn't the boring 9-5 world got enough problems of it's own without letting them creep into areas of escapism, because contrary to some beliefs that is what fandom is - escapism. It's not real, honest. It's not black, it's not white, there are no set rules as to who/what is right or wrong. Have an opinion - any opinion, by all means, just don't expect everyone else to share. Just as I don't expect anyone to share mine. what I'm, ineptly, trying to say is: fans are fans, aren't we supposed to be one big, happy family? Don't let petty arguments destroy us, because, inevitably that will happen, and I for one will be extremely sorry to see that. So there! (Sniff!)

Sorry! This was going to be a nice, pleasant little thing. Now I'm not in the mood so let's talk about Tarrant. Er Rowena? You're declaring war on all who are anti-Tarrant? Boy, is that going to be a BIG war! No - wait, put the gun down, I didn't honestly mean that. Really. ((She did, she did!)) Coz I'm not anti-Tarrant - ((She is, she is!!!!))

well not all of him, just large bits of him. He had a nice brother, doesn't that count for something?

And as for your article on Tarrant, I liked it. Betchya didn't expect that. But I'm a confirmed Avon fanatic and I refuse to share my sister's taste in men (she's into Tarrant, and Michael Ball now, of all people). so, just one or two points, such as the part where you list attributes of Tarrant - 'he had intelligence' - ah, but so does Avon; 'a sense of survival' - Avon doesn't?? 'and the trust of the other crew members' - only as far as they could throw him, but (don't shout yet) that also goes for Avon too. The crew only really trust each other so far - nothing remotely like total trust. Maybe Avon didn't have the same good grounding in warfare as Tarrant, but then his skills lie with computers, just as necessary in this age.

Can I turn romantic here (soft lights, low music - bucket!) and say Tarrant is ruled by his heart, Avon by his head. They are totally different people, and it's foolish to compare them. And I don't want to fight with anyone ((yes she does, yes she does.....I'm good at this, stirring stuff, don't you think?)) (let's face it - the majority of people are taller than me!)

So, I like Avon - someone else doesn't. I'm not particularly fond of Tarrant - but then, someone else is. that doesn't make either of us right or wrong. We just have differing tastes. Can you imagine a world where everyone liked the same thing? the word 'boring' just doesn't suffice. ((Hang on Jennie, you're being very reasonable here.....what's wrong?))

So - Pre-te-nama (as that horrendous child once said) ((Better the kid than the mother!!!!))

And who's Nick Ryder anyway?

Re-reading this, it all sounds so serious, and I'm not a serious person. I'm an insane person. Can insane be serious? ((You never heard anyone say 'this person is seriously crazy!!' I have)) Naw, maybe I'm just schizophrenic, and the other me did most of this. ((Erm, schizophrenia does not mean split personalities, that's Grand Hysteria. Schizophrenia is to do with mood changes.....I think))

But does that mean this 'me' has to do the Oracle assignment? ((Yes!!!))

Fliss - actually I never did get to read 'Puppet....' but my mum did, and she just read bits out, big bits - so it wasn't worth me bothering. Glad you enjoyed it thought 'Twould seem I'm good for something after all. ((What?))

I'd say Avon had leadership talent - I'd follow him to the end of the Liberator and back (or Scorpio - whichever series I happen to imagine myself in). I'm not saying I'd turn my back on him for too long though. Could prove risky.

Anthony - read, and reread your 'Crossed Wires' and still don't understand it. ((Don't take any notice, she can't help it)) Sorry, it did give me an aversion to rice-pudding though. Lumpy rice-pudding! The thought of floating above it. Yeuch! Or more - the thought of dropping into it!

Then again.....((Yeah, then again...))

No - maybe not. ((Yeah, maybe not...))

And so, next (who said, 'No please, not more') ((Me!!!))

It's the Oracle assignment. Again! Yeeeahh! Did you complete it Susan?

((Not yet, and no it isn't. I'm putting all them bits in one place later in the newsletter. As for my comments in your LoC, I didn't mean them. Would I say things like that to a wonderful person like you who has been a penfriend of mine for so long now, and to someone who will refuse to do my proof reading if I'm too cruel to them?)) (Yes! - Jennie)

Sowana Sayer

What did Jenna say to Raiker? Hm, who's Raiker when he's at home, or even when he's not? Or do you mean Raiker de leaves? No, I don't know what I'm talking about either! Oh, light has just dawned, it's one of your infamous typos, ((It is not!)) isn't it Susan? (Ducks as word processor flies overhead!) You mean Riker! ((I do not!! I checked in the wonderful Programme Guide, I'm sure I did!!!! And we know that the wonderful Tony Attwood never gets these things wrong!)) But what is Riker doing in the B7 universe? Or is Jenna in the Star Trek: The Next Generation universe? ((That's wishful thinking!)) I am confused! Almost as good as pink helicopters, don't you think?! But wait, perhaps there's a story there somewhere. Well if there is it's going to have to wait too. think I'll go watch MIAMI VICE and drool over Don Johnson rather than hurt my brain with all this thinking!!

((Why do I have friends like this? Was it something I did in an earlier life, or does God really have a wacky sense of humour?))

I know I've told you this personally, Fliss, but I'd like everyone to know how much I liked your picture of Tarrant on the cover of the last newsletter. It was absolutely superb. ((Yes, and it's all mine!!!)) However, I'm seriously worried about your sense of humour! 'I Only Have Eyes For You' with reference to KING LEAR is absolutely sick!! I bet Garath was a superb Lear, although possibly a little young?

Good to know that ZINE AID is still selling and making money for Africa. Let's hope you can sell the rest of the zines before the end of the year, Susan. ((I hope so too. There must be someone out there who has not yet bought a copy of the zines!))

I agree absolutely with your little spiel Susan, having read it through very carefully again. I don't know everything that's going on in the

world of B7 fandom, but anything that detracts from the main reason that we're fans, ie the series itself, has to be bad. If only people were a little more tolerant of other people's lives and thoughts and rights then the world wouldn't be in the sorry state that it is. The saying that 'charity begins at home' could also be applied to tolerance. If everyone learned to be a little more tolerant and considerate of others on a small scale (eg in fandom) then perhaps that would start to spill over in to the big bad real world and some improvements might be made in inter-global relations. and that can only be a GOOD THING as far as I'm concerned; and we'd all be less likely to find ourselves in a nuclear holocaust or a world as seen in our favourite TV programme - BLAKE'S SEVEN.

Hi John, how's the poli going? Bet you got about the same sort of response as I got to the request for SheReb vocabulary lists from the writers. Hey you lot, how on Earth (or Sheridan) do you think Susan and I can possibly make your stories consistent and correctly spelt if you don't let us know how you want your vocabulary and names spelt?! Answer me that. Every TV series has a dictionary of words and names, and that's what the General and I are trying to do to help with the typing and proof reading. Thanks to the two who did send their's to me - I'm extremely grateful to you. If anyone else's is in the post (hint, hint) then thanks again. ((Do you want what I've listed so far - half way through the very first part of The Occupation - or do you want to wait until I've done all 7 or so stories we've so far written??))

Susan, I don't really want to know what happened to Henry after Roberta had bought him. It might be very gorey, and you know what I'm like about blood and gore. don't you?!

Anyway, I'd like to take this opportunity of saying 'hi' to all the new members I've enrolled in our jolly (oops, wrong show) little club over this past year. Looking forward to hearing from everybody whose renewal is due. and now I really am going to watch MIAMI VICE - hang on, no I'm not I'm going riding in Epping Forest - one day I'll get myself sorted out! Perhaps! ((Don't bet on it!))

Cacol McCoy

As a new club member I just received my first newsletter. It took two dreary months to get here via floundering seas, but well worth the wait. ((If you send me four IRC's in addition to your membership fee I'll send them to you via Airmail Printed Paper, a bit quicker don't you think?)) Opening the envelope to see Fliss' gorgeous cover art brightened my day and the newsletter lived up to the cover's promise. To find a club where Tarrant is openly admired was a most pleasant surprise.

Fliss, I really appreciate your well said challenge to Robert Gardiner to back his 'Avon has a talent for leadership' with proof from the series. Especially when one is a minority Tarrant fan, its grows very annoying countering those who deify Avon while maligning Del. I shall use your example in the future to demand quotes and actions from the series to verify other's mis-facts.

Blake-athon sounded like a wonderfully insane fannish trek. As I've mentioned to Horizon, I'd love to see those videos sometime. I enjoyed Fliss' reviews of Exclusive and King Lear. Not quite as good as getting to see the shows myself, but much appreciated by an American fan. Jamie Ritchey's review of Avon - A Terrible Aspect was well stated and well thought out. It's the closest I've read to conveying my own opinion of the book.

Rowena, I agree with you that Avon was not much of a leader. He was most ambivalent during the beginning of Season Three when he inherited the Liberator. More often than not, he let Tarrant take the lead (and very ably despite his occasional mistakes) and sat back waiting to say 'I told you so', when Tarrant erred. Unlike Avon, Tarrant was loyal to his crewmates. He went after Cally and Orac on Obsidian, wouldn't abandon Vila on Keezarn, insisted they accompany Avon on the trip to find Servalan on Earth, and followed Avon (despite being threatened) to the surface of Terminal. Then by season four, Tarrant showed a growth in maturity. Rather than butting heads with Avon, he tried to compromise and work with him. It was Tarrant who knew that Avon *was* using Dayna and Vila as distractions in Stardrive and Tarrant who knew about Avon's trickery regarding the Tachyon Funnel. Proving his dedication and loyalty to the last, Tarrant was never finer than in Blake when he risked his life three times for his shipmates (staying with Scorpio, trying to escape Blake and Arlen, and returning for Avon).

Jane, I agree with you that the Avon-Tarrant relationship was much more adolescent in Season Three. I think it was because a young, military trained man, and an older, self-centred pragmatist had to clash. ((Yeah, and I enjoyed it every time they did!!)) by Season Four they appeared to have gained a reluctant respect for each other, and were often protecting each other's backs. I'd like to think that if they survived Gauda Prime they would have reached an even better understanding. Avon did admit he was glad Tarrant had survived when they were reunited in the tracking gallery. For Avon to verbalise concern for anyone was most unusual. I think both men were on the way to establishing a relationship of mutual fondness and respect that would never have been possible between Avon and Blake.

I'm really happy to be a member of Oracle and looking forward to more newsletters (and getting the chance to purchase those out-of-print zines you are retyping, Susan).

((I'm in mid-retyping of A Second Beginning right now, because I have orders for that on hold, but I will get around to it, fool that I am!!!!))

Eliss Davies

Well, so there are a few Tarrant fans out there! Hello, all! Nice to hear from you. It's high time Tarrant got the appreciation he deserves. Rowena - you've raised a fascinating question. Why, in season 4, did Tarrant stay? ((He was still being paid by the BBC)) I've never thought about this before. Maybe he needed a ship, and I could see why the Liberator was enough of a lure to keep him, but Scorpio??????? Okay,

it had the teleport and later, the stardrive, but even so, I'd have thought he could have managed to steal something that would suit him better if he really wanted to. I might have thought that it was loyalty to the others, but although that would bind him to help if they were in trouble, I don't think it's enough to keep him with them otherwise. After all, if he thought like that, why didn't loyalty to his original Federation colleagues prevent him from absconding with a Federation ship in the first place? I'll have to ponder this one a bit more! And Jane - no, I certainly wouldn't deny Tarrant's sex appeal, although that's not why I like him (and certainly not why I watch the series!) but that's beside the point. the point is. it is a different kind from Avon's, which is one reason why, perhaps, those who are attracted to Avon might not find Tarrant attractive. As for how you measure success, I'd measure it against what you set out to achieve. By that standard, Tarrant set out to achieve success in the military - I'd say that reaching the rank of Captain, especially at his age, was reasonable amount of success. He then set out to make a living as a mercenary/smuggler - he was evidently successful in this too, since he was clearly never caught. Avon, on the other hand, although he may have been successful in computing, did, as Tarrant points out, fail in the 'one big thing' he set out to do - his much vaunted bank fraud. Since it is established in 'Spacefall' that the idea of making a deal with the crew of the London is impracticable, it is clearly true that it if hadn't been for Blake, Avon would indeed have spent the rest of his life on Cygnus Alpha.

Roberta Rue

I was looking back through Oracle N/L 20 and suddenly realised that I had failed to write anything for the set assignment section. As I do not wish to upset Madam President, please find my answers enclosed.

Could you also print an apology to Fliss Davies for giving any misleading interpretation on the North West Blake's 7 group? Mind you, I think that several of their members are definately going crazy! You should have seen and heard what Fliss, Kevin, Rory, Crystal and Jackie were doing in Cathy and Paul Holroyd's living room at the last London Horizon Meeting!

Henry and I are planning revenge!

PS got any tips on how to control a wilful slave?

((You know, she does this to me everytime! Okay, Roberta, what were they doing in the Holroyd's living room at the last London Horizon Meeting?))

Susan J. King

Thank you all for your contributions to the letters page, but there is one conclusion I have come to from reading them and that is that everyone is as sick to death of the arguments going on in fandom right now as I am. How many times have I received letters from people

recently saying that they are really considering leaving Blake's Seven fandom because they are just fed up with hearing about the disagreements? So, considering the subject carefully I have decided that any more 'discussion' on these matters can be dealt with outside this newsletter.

I'm all for everyone having their own opinions, but things seem to have gone further than that, opinion seems to be something some feel they are allowed to have whilst others with a different opinion are not. From this day forth any outright arguments one way or the other will not be printed in this newsletter. I'd hate to be accused of censorship, but I don't want to lose all my members because of a disagreement amongst just a few of them.

Having left myself in deep trouble with that decision, I'm going to go away now and find some books to burn. Bye now!!

DID YOU KNOW THAT...Deeta's costume from 'Deathwatch' appeared the children's T.V. Show 'Gruey'. Strangely enough, the wearer got shot too. (What do you mean, what was I doing watching a kids TV show, I wasn't.....I just happen to notice it....)

Rebels Review

ELYDORE III or How To Have Fun Without Really Trying by Rowena Sayer

Hot Cross Buns, Hot Cross Buns....yep, you've guessed it. It's that time of year again when your fearless roving reporter spends a fun weekend at ELYDORE. Actually, this convention has changed quite considerably from when I first started going. In the beginning was the word and....oops, got a bit carried away there....in the beginning it was a BLAKE'S 7/BAITLESTAR GALACTICA con., but now it is multi-media and this was very much reflected by this year's guests, who were Anne McCaffrey, Terry Pratchett, Neil Gaiman, Sheelagh Wells and, of course, Mat Irvine.

This year I did not get lost round Kingston you'll be pleased to hear - they hadn't altered the road system since last summer so this time I knew where I was! The weekend got off to a good start when nine of us descended upon the unsuspecting Pizza Hut in Walton. "Table for how many?" we were asked by at least four people. "Nine," we chorused back. Finally we got a table and (hurray) dinner. The rest of that evening

was spent checking that zines were in order, and stapling, unstapling and restapling them for the Thirteenth Tribe.

Saturday, and I took on my Galactica persona. The film and video programmes had nothing to offer me on either Saturday or Sunday, except perhaps STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION, which I didn't get to see anyway. I did, however, watch an episode of THE MAN FROM UNCLE during the morning as I was on stewards duty.

Throughout the weekend, and all round the stairwell, games of laser tag were being played - extremely enthusiastically I might add - and one took one's life in one's hands each time one went up and down the stairs. It all looked great fun, but unfortunately I never did get the chance to try it out. These games had also taken place on Friday, but then there were cries of 'civilians' everytime a non-player appeared and a ceasefire occurred, but by Saturday such niceties had evaporated.

I attended the talk given by Anne McCaffrey during Saturday afternoon. She's been one of my favourite writers for a long time now and so it was great to finally hear her speak. She gave us a long, intricate but interesting run down on why the dragons of Pern have not yet reached the silver screen. Apparently they nearly made it in cartoon form a couple of years ago, but then along came HE-MAN and SHE-RA and the dragons were saved! I never thought I'd be grateful to those two for anything!! Basically, Anne will only give film rights if she can keep overall control herself - very sensible of her, although it does make the possibility of seeing them a slim one. It was clear, all through her talk, that she loves her dragons and characters very much indeed.

The rest of the day was spent looking at the artwork, chatting to friends, invading the dealers' rooms and watching the fancy dress competition. Roberta (I think it was) entered the latter dressed as Henry, and Henry entered as his SheReb persona Raven. The standard was rather poorer this year - certainly not what I've come to expect at this convention. Then came the disco, and at midnight they showed THE BLUES BROTHERS. Unfortunately I had to retire early due to the fact that the main hall was spinning round in a rather alarming manner, and I decided that it would be better if I assumed an horizontal, comatose position (went to sleep) - besides which I turn into a pumpkin at midnight!!

Sunday was notable for an early morning stewards' duty in the art room (yawn) and munching my way through a whole packet of digestive biscuits to stave off waves of nausea - nothing to do with the con I assure you. The auction was interesting as usual, though there were no large sums of money flying around this year.

There was a guest panel where the writers were all closely questioned, Mat Irvine seemed out of his depth of once and Sheelagh was asked nothing at all - I felt really sorry for her. Neil came over well, not that I've read anything of his, although having heard him talk I might try something; but Terry Pratchett - well, I think he may have had a bit too much soma for his own good, he did rather monopolise the proceedings and obviously likes the sound of his own voice.

Following this Mat was in his element with an interesting talk about models and model-making. Oh yes, earlier that day I'd managed to sell him an A-Team van (hi Jan!) off the Tribe's table.

At last I got to see the BLAKE'S SEVEN blooper reel which, despite very poor sound and visual quality, was hilarious. I loved the bit where Avon fires the gun, it doesn't work, and in response to the question "What does that make us?" answers "Useless." At another point Dayna asks "What are you doing Avon?" and he replies "Breaking the set" as a large chunk of something comes off in his hands. The guns were obviously very temperamental as one refused to fire when pointed at the target, but sparked as soon as Paul raised it close to his face. Oh, and the smoke and cabin sequence was priceless. I'd love to see the whole thing again!! (Do you realise this is the only really B7 bit of the whole report?) ((What did you think of the teddy bear bit, or didn't you see that bit?))

As usual the closing ceremony came all too soon, especially as this was the last ELYDRE (What am I going to do at Easter next year?) Henry received a certificate for his poetry and also the committee's prize for consistent attendance, competition entries and help - three cheers for Henry, say I!!? ((Hear hear!!!)) The committee were given thank you presents, paid for out of money collected from all the con attendees; and Terry Pratchett proved himself to be an utter idiot when he bought a copy of his own new book for £50 if all the attendees signed it!

For some Sunday finished with a banquet, for I and my friends it was a meal in the carvery, followed by MIDNIGHT COP (I think it was called that - Rick Springfield as a vampire-cop anyway) and an episode of WISEGUY (triple yawn), then bed.

Monday, traditionally the day of packing and farewells, arrived. The painful business of the bill completed and I was off via Belvedere and the planet Sheridan, to collect the merchandise for SPACE CITY. Am I really going to another con in a fortnights time? God, I must be mad!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! ((Rowena - you are))

- To be serious a moment, I'd like to thank Rowena for collecting all the gear for Space City from me. If it wasn't for her we'd have no dealers table at the con (or we'd have the table and nothing on it!!), also thank her for volunteering to run a kinda mini-con-cum-get-together for Oracle people later in the year, (yes, she volunteered to do it, fool that she is. A wonderful person too, but a fool nonetheless), see beginning of the N/L for details. Also one last thank you to her - she also managed to get this con report to me 11 days after the con. Now that's dedication. THANKS PAL! -

Delayed Reaction

In Reply To Fliss Davies' Article In N/L 19.

Season 1 - The Way Back

Although I agree with Fliss with regards to Raiker and Artix...what about poor old Laylan? A man who has been 'passed by' in the career stakes but someone who obviously has principles towards the treatment of his 'cargo' - the prisoners, and would have stuck to them but for the intervention of Raiker using a far quicker method of 'persuasion' with Blake.

Duel

Fliss missed this out. Can't think why, I found Sinofar and Giroc fascinating.. What exactly were they? (You can't say who - I doubt as to whether they were alive in any sense of the word). They were also too emotional and responsive to be some type of computer generated image - however sophisticated. My personal theory is that they were some type of ghost, capable of operating the equipment of their people. Possibly they were the last unmutated inhabitants and were possibly PSI developed and had taken on their nations guilt. Now they are doomed to wander that planet until they have learnt to settle their own differences and problems - and thus learn the lesson of their people before the wars escalated beyond proportion.

I also disagree with a majority of fandom about Travis obsession with Blake. I think he started to become more psychotic during Duel. (Trying to lay a trap for Blake, when he must have been aware that - to quote Cally 'this kind of war is fought best on the move,') Blake after all, pays Travis the ultimate insult here, claiming that Travis isn't worth the effort of killing.

Project Avalon

I do wish we had seen Avalon in action in another episode. What a woman she must have been! We saw far too little of her (the real one, that is), but you could tell she was a woman of determination and spirit. When captured, the first thing she says to Travis is 'Who betrayed us?' That question was given as an order.

Deliverance

Ignoring the innocent, devoted Meegat and, lets face it - darn right stupid Ensor junior. (Well, I would consider it stupid. Making a private deal with Servalan and expecting her to keep it - one quick, simple consultation with Orac would have forewarned him she was a woman not to be trusted). My attention is drawn to Maryatt...although not a fascinating character by any means, he does seem genuinely to be a nice, warm human, believable in fact. (So many Federation officials, I'm sad to say, appeared cliquished and stereotyped).

Season Two

Shadow

Ha...not too much to say except how delightfully menacing the Terra Nostra were in their 'uniform' of brown velvet suits. Largo was a thoroughly nasty person who seemed to delight in his work and using his power over people. And I can't help wondering what happened to Bek. If the Liberators medical unit was able to cure him of his shadow addiction, what would he have done once returned to Space City? Fight against the Terra Nostra? Or return to his old ways. ((Bek was not a Shadow addict, his sister was. He states this quite clearly several times, once directly after Largo makes him beg for the drug and he draws a gun on him instead))

Countdown

Yet again we encounter another wasted character - Del Grant. Blake's 7 seems to suffer with interesting one episode characters who should have been re-used. Avalon and Del Grant could easily have been re-introduced into another storyline without adversely affecting the programme. In fact, it would be an aid, giving the show more continuity.

Star One

Now we come to someone who I'm surprised Fliss didn't mention. Durkim. Not only obviously clever and competent (otherwise he wouldn't have got anywhere near Servalan), but not afraid to answer her back when he thinks she is making a mistake. A pity the Beeb didn't decide to keep this character - he would have made an excellent presidential aide.

Season Three

Aftermath

Hal Mellanby. I get the impression that he would, in many respects, have been a far better leader than Blake (Oh boy, Fliss will be after my blood) ((Oh good! Does that mean I get another N/L filled?)) He certainly had the ability to lead in the past and the determination and intelligence. Hal Mellanby seemed to be more pleasant as a person. More patient and willing to explain his actions - before taking them. He also seemed to have a high respect of life.

Harvest of Kairos

Forget the plot ((?)) Forget the male chauvinism (love the spider - can I have one as a pet - please!) yet another man of determination and principal turns up as Jarvik. A man who refuses to let machines think for him. A man who has respect for others. (An apparently rare quality). If it wasn't for the fact that the storyline was awful and the chauvinistic attitude so blatant (and indeed false - has James Follett got a Conan fixation or been reading too many Gor novels?) I reckon Jarvik would have been a character to remember. ((Have you ever met James Follett? If you have, nuff said))

The City At The Edge Of The World

Why oh why oh why did Chris Boucher turn Kerrill into a whimp after accompanying Vila through the door? He wants shooting for that crime!

Children of Amon

What a horrid creature Ginka was!

Deathwatch

Loved the 'catty' comments between the commentator and the technical staff here. and wouldn't it be marvellous to have one of those self propelling cameras with you?

Series Four

Assassin

What a beautiful over-the-top character was Verlis! But oh, what a cringe Piri was. To watch her over-the-top damsel in distress routine should have made the 'seven' realise she was up to something!

Orbit

Ecorian was a wrached creature! Almost pitiable. Servalan must have really gritted her teeth to be able to stand him touching her. (And I bet he suffered from rampant halitosis!)

Right, I think thats it. If I get any decent copies of all 52 episodes to refresh my memory, I might do an indepth character analysis on the above as well as others (if there is a need) ((Believe me, there is always a need). I could do a whole page on Og! (but only if she begged me not too).

* * * * *

Oracle Assignment

Henry Eggleston

1. What did Jenna say to Raiker?

Raiker you have incredibly bad breath and are nothing like the new first officer of the Enterprise.

2. How did Blake explain to Stott?

Well now Stott, you see I met this really good plastic surgeon, and on the advice of my mother I had the eye patch removed.

3. How did they get Vila outside in Dawn Of The Gods?

Now Vila, you can either go out with a space suit, or go out without one, but in any event you will go out there.

4. What was Anna Grant up to?

She was really just out to get Servalan's wardrobe. I mean all that grey, tacky!

Susan I King

1. I've seen bigger ones on my pet cat. (Ears, of course!)
2. I only wore the eye patch during pantomime season.
3. Avon explained what he would do if Vila didn't go outside, and that would have probably have been something quite horrible and would have made his eyes water.

Please note: Larrant didn't bully Vila that much, in fact I can only remember the once in City. If you can come up with any other time, I'd be fascinated to hear about it!

4. Well, I think she wanted to topple the Federation, but only so she could rebuild the government and run it herself, in her own way. Power crazy - a bit like Avon really.

Jennifer Smith

1. Oh, and I thought this was a family newsletter? It is! Well, in that case:

a) I reckon it was something physically impossible.

b) Considerably rude

c) Not very ladylike

and d) Therefore unprintable

Anyone who wishes further information - ask Jenna.

2. Can't remember Star One, but on a guess, I'd say Blake told Stott that the eye patch was in for repair or re-tuning, or something else unbelievably stupid - and so Stott believed it.
3. Shucks - I don't remember Dawn Of The Gods either (are you sure that isn't a B.G. episode?) ((No that's Lost Planet Of The....or War Of The....)) but no doubt the lure of a decent drop of booze would be a sufficient incentive for Vila to do most things - including working in all that smelly, slimy gunge, to repair something or other. I'd like that job. ((And for the same reason - just joking Jenny, honest!!!)) (It's true though! - Jennie)

4. What was Anna Grant up to? Her armpits I should think, in dead bodies - revolutionaries, Chesku, Grenlees, Forres, and countless others when she posed as Bartolomew. Other than that, I guess - er - she wasn't up to much good really. And she tried to kill Avon too - obviously lacked sense too. She wasn't a nice person, so I'm glad Avon snuffed her. Whaddya mean, I'm just jealous. 's true though.
5. Oh, there isn't one. ((Bright is our Jennie))

John L. Baird

1. Obviously something that caused great offence to Raiker. Perhaps 'your flies are undone', or 'not if you were the last man off Earth', or 'you look just like Cecil Parkinson' or perhaps 'why not, I've always preferred wimps.'
2. Well, in Seek-Locate-Destroy Travis tells Servalan that he won't get his face fixed until he kills Blake. Now, if we assume that Blake (and Stott) has seen Seek-Locate-Destroy, or someone has told him about the plot, then its easy. Blake tells Stott that he (being Travis) met Blake a few weeks ago, killed him, had his eye fixed and then decided to betray the universe to Stott's race - as an encore, as it were.

Why's Blake not expecting Travis? He never expects anything to go wrong. all the way from Spacefall, where he loses every battle but manages to win the war, through Pressure Point and Star One, to Gauda Prime where he doesn't think that if you dress like a bounty hunter, talk like a bounty hunter and act like a bounty hunter, sooner or later some rebel is going to take you for a bounty hunter and shoot you. He really is the most ludicrous optimist, right up to the end. ((Flies! What do you say to this?))

3. Surely the real unanswered question is why arant rubbish like Dawn Of The Gods ever got on TV. ((I love this episode!!!!)) As to what Avon and Tarrant did - perhaps they got Zen to transmit endless repeats of Little And Large on the main screen, and drove poor Vila outside that way, or perhaps they threatened to read out excerpts from Afterlife, or perhaps they persuaded him to stand in the teleport bay (eg for a bet) and then teleported him just outside and locked the door.
4. Whats the big mystery? Anna was one of the bad guys all along, from the time she joined up with Avon, to the resolution at Servalan's palace where, during the argument with Hob, her role as a peoples champion look somewhat suspect. Probably she would have become another tyrant - remember Servalan seized power from the previous president in a similar way. the stuff she said to Avon before she died was just meant to make him feel guilty about shooting her.

Glad that's out of the way. Now, about my idea - we've had N/Ls devoted to all the characters, why not do the episodes, starting with The Way Back? Okay, so not everyone knows all the episodes, but I for one would be more than happy to write a bit about each of them as they fall due.

By my reckoning thats 13 years worth of N/L material. People could write what impressions each ep. made on them, and/or talk about specific incidents. Got any views on this?

((Well, people, have you? We could always experiment with it to see if we get a response. Next N/L will be dedicated to The Way Back. Views on the episode, the way the characters were brought together and what impression it left on you. Answers on several A4 sheets sent to me by end of June - overseas members, send it in when you can and we'll print it in the Delayed Reaction section. After all that's what its here for, delayed reactions!))

Robertia_Roe

1. As to the contents of what Jenna whispered into Raiker's ear. It was probably unrepeatable in a family newsletter like Oracle. I would have thought it was some kind of personal insult directed at Raikers...er...how shall I put it? Erm....lack of sexual...er...prowess.
2. This one is easy. The aliens didn't know about either Blake's or Servalan's efforts to find Star One. The only person who they thought knew about the affair was Travis....so why question? As for Blake not realising that Travis was going to be there, well; he obviously thought that Servalan would have caught him and either left him on Goth or take him back to Federation headquarters (or had him shot)
3. Er....pass. Perhaps Tarrant bullied him again? Avon could have challenged him, Cally could have threatened not to give him any more Soma, Dayna could have tried to make Vila realise how important it was to co-operate and when that failed threatened to use him to test her latest weapon.
4. Now you really are asking the impossible. I don't think anyone could actually answer satisfactorily as to what Anna Grant was really doing. The only person who might know, being Chris Boucher, who wrote the episode in the first place.

My personal theory is that Anna was working either to get herself into a high ranking niche within the Federation (after being booted out by Servalan's followers) or working to place another member of the Federation in position as president. The reason why she was using rebels was that they could not be easily monitored whereas other members of Servalan's elite could (and anyone Servalan suspected of being disloyal would be appropriately disposed of). It would also be seen as a 'people's uprising' to be more 'honest' as after a couple of years the originators of the overthrow plot would gradually take-over positions occupied by the rebels who had fought against what would be seen to be 'the tyrannical rule of the dictator Servalan' (or words to that effect).

As to whether Anna loved Avon...I'm not sure on that point either. I think perhaps she was still acting in the end just out of habit,

even though her ruse didn't fool Avon. In fact I don't think she really knew Avon - ever - and he certainly must have changed since their last meeting. I get the feeling that perhaps Avon 'worshipped' Anna and tricked himself into believing that she was better than she was - even to the state of convincing himself that she must have sacrificed herself for his sake and died.

As for ideas for other assignments, heres two questions that could be discussed:

1. What did Servalan see in Jarrie (her lacky in Gambit)? Was she forced to put up with him or was he a bit like Vila - smarter than he pretended to be?
2. Where did Dayna keep all those explosive devices/guns about her without revealing any tale-tell bulges in those almost skin tight clothes she wore?

Blake's Seven Summed Up

by Jennifer Smith

DELIVERANCE

Transmitted: Monday 20th March, 1978

Directed by: David Maloney & Michael Briant

CAST

Blake	Gareth Thomas	Avon	Paul Darrow
Vila	Michael Keating	Cally	Jan Chappel
Jenna	Sally Knyvette	Gan	David Jackson
Zen	Peter Tuddenham	Servalan	Jacqueline Pearce
Travis	Stephen Greif	Ensor	Tony Caunter
Meegat	Suzan Farmer	Maryatt	James Lister

SERIES 1 EPISODE 12

Opening titles & music.

This show opens with two views; one, a small craft slowly floating along in space, and two, a circular space station.

Inside the station Servalan sits behind a desk apparently unconcerned as she is informed that the Space Administration are awaiting her, and she

is already eight minutes late. 'Cancel the conference' she advises, and sits back to watch the space craft on her mini-monitor.

Inside the craft, the crew of two men - Maryatt and Ensor - discuss their circumstances. "Only six more days 'til our destination," says Ensore.

"You keep saying 'our destination', but where is it?" questions Maryatt.

As Ensor begins to answer him, he is interrupted by alarms. Computer and manual alterations to their trajectory both fail, but they manage to get them back on line just as the ship beings to pick up too much speed. Their relief, however, is short lived, when an on-board explosion wrecks most of the craft.

This explosion is registered on the Liberators monitors, and the crew agree, more or less, that if the crew of the stricken ship are still alive, they should try to help them.

Back on Ensor's craft, the controls are ablaze and Maryatt is unconscious. His partner drags the man to one of the two life pods, then ejects the pair of them.

On the space station Servalan watches emotionlessly as the craft crash-lands on the planet Cephlon - a planet with a breathable atmosphere, but a high radiation level.

Avon, Vila, Gan and Jenna have been chosen to teleport down to the planets surface to try to find the capsules, and discover if the crew have survived. Landing on a cold, snowy land, they split up into pairs - Avon and Vila, Jenna and Gan - and wander off, unaware that they are being watched by natives.

After discovering, and leaving unopened, a door in the hillside, Gan and Jenna finally find one of the life-pods. It is Maryatt's, but unfortunately he is already dead.

Avon and Vila soon find the other pod, and open it to reveal Ensor, alive but unconscious. Deciding to teleport quickly back to the Liberator, it takes Cally a while to discover that Jenna has not teleported back with them. When further attempts also fail, Vila, Avon and Gan go back down to the surface and find evidence of a struggle. From that they conclude that Jenna has been captured and being held prisoner - otherwise they would have found her body.

Ensor regains consciousness, and manages to tell Blake that the power cells he carries are for his father, and without them he'll only have a few days to live. Blake promises to try to help him.

Later on, Cally and Blake are talking on the flight deck when Ensor stumbles in and demands that they leave for Aristo, the planet his father is on. He is told that they can go only when Jenna has been found. In a struggle, Ensor grabs Cally and holds a gun to her,

threatening to kill her if they don't leave immediately. At first Blake refuses, but soon does as he is ordered, and sets the Liberator on course for Aristo.

Unfortunately, down on Cephlon, Avon & co. have found Jenna, but are now having problems in contacting their ship, and are unable to free Jenna.

On the space station, Servalan sends for Travis and tells him of all that she knows: A scientist has been working for years on his project called Orac, the scientist being Ensor's father - it's a brilliant breakthrough according to Servalan, one that the Federation have been waiting for, and worth ten times the price Ensor was asking. She has agreed to buy it, and to send a surgeon - Maryatt - to attend to Ensor Snr, but - she didn't have the authorisation from the Federation to spend such a large sum of credits, so she placed the explosives in the ship, knowing that-if Ensor Jnr. didn't get back to his father in a few days, the old man would die, and Orac would be hers for the taking. Servalan and Travis get ready to leave for Aristo, in total secrecy.

On Cephlon the three crew members are attacked by the natives, and find themselves at the door that Gan had earlier discovered with Jenna. Despite Vila's desperate attempts to open it, it won't budge. As the hoard of violent primitives draw closer, the door suddenly opens inwards. Inside it is dark and dismal, the only light being one or two small candles. From a side corridor a young girl appears.

"Who are you?" Avon demands.

Looking extremely pleased with herself, the girl falls to her knees and greets Avon as 'Lord', much to Vila's disbelief. It was she who had opened the door.

"Well, at least she is on our side," Gan is relieved.

"Yes, but the poor woman's insane," answers Vila.

"Not necessarily," amends 'Lord' Avon.

On the Liberator, Ensor's concentration is faltering, but he comes to as Blake tries to take him. He warns Blake not to try it again, Cally may not be so lucky next time, but Blake makes no promises.

The girl, Meegat, says she will show the others the way to the scavengers camp so that they may rescue Avon's 'follower'. She tells them she is alone in the place, and has been awaiting the arrival of Avon - which only convinces Vila further that she's mad.

"You're enjoying this, aren't you?" he asks.

"Probably," is Avon's reply as he helps the girl to her feet.

She leads them to an old room, full of dusty but still operational equipment.

"Tell me about the prophesy," Avon asks her.

It would seem that they have been waiting years for the arrival of the God that would show them how to use all the equipment. Meegat is the high priestess of the 'temple', and has assumed that Avon is the Lord. Gan discovers an old chemical rocket ready in launch position. In the planets history there has been a series of wars, which accounts for the high radiation level, and all life was prophesised to end on Cephlon. So they sought a way to preserve their race amongst the stars. Vila points out that the rocket couldn't carry enough people to start up a new community, but Avon correctly surmises that it would carry enough dormant cells for genetic banks. And he doesn't see any reason why cells already aboard the rocket shouldn't still be usable. Keshel, the person who invented this theory for the Cephlon's was killed before it could be implemented, and so they have waited long years without this knowledge for the Lord to arrive, and give their race deliverance. Avon.

Between them, Avon, Gan and Vila manage to set up the controls, much to Meegat's delight.

"I wonder why she picked on you," remarks Vila.

"Well now, you are hardly the stuff Gods are made of," answers Avon.

"And you are, I suppose?" questions Vila.

"Apparently!"

When everything is in working order, Meegat shows the crew to the scavengers camp, and they begin to make their way in. After one of two narrow escapes, they find Jenna again, and this time they all escape together. After a small struggle to free Vila from the natives, Gan smiles to himself.

"For a minute there, I was beginning to enjoy myself."

Safe in the relative sanctuary of Meegat's hold, vila consoles him.
"You're as mad as Meegat!"

On board the Liberator Ensor's consciousness fails, his reflexes loosen and the gun is fired, just as Cally manages to roll free from his grasp. Ensor is very nearly dead, but manages one last plea to Blake to take the cells to his father and Orac. He then dies.

"What is Orac?" asks Cally.

"I don't know," answers Blake, holding the cells. "Deliver these and we'll find out. But we've got to get the others first."

He then orders Zen to return to Cephlon's orbit - maximum speed.

On Cephlon everything is ready for countdown, and Jenna finally manages to contact the Liberator and report that they are all safe. The rocket

is successfully launched into the stars, and heading for its new destination.

On the Liberator the whole crew monitor the path of the old chemical rocket. Zen's calculations reveal it will land at its destination in 500 years.

"You won't be a legend in your own lifetime then," says Vila
(Wanna Bet! - JS)

Course for Aristo, standard by six, set in and computed!

End titles and music.

Rebel With A Cause

We hear from three fellow rebels this time out. (I just wish we got this kind of response more often!)

Alyca.

I had a brother once, but he no longer exists. Oh he's still alive, but only...exists. That doesn't make sense, I know, I'm a fool.

My brother Dyn, a few years younger than me, was caught playing truant with a few Delta grades. He was taken, they say, to be treated for his small behaviour problem. Nothing to worry about, happens all the time, and of course they reassured me that I could visit him from time to time. He'd only need to be kept for a couple of months. Maybe three. They'd have to see he he responded.

On the forth visit Dr. Stunt (who was in charge of my brother's case) was called away to help deal with a disturbance amongst some 'patients' and I was left on my own.

I heard a cry, pitiful and anguished filled, from some remote part of the complex. Alarmed, I left the reception area to follow the sound. I met no one as I walked. If I had done so I would have been politely herded back to reception. The noise got closer. I saw a door ajar and behind it appeared to be the source of the noise. I entered. Inside the room, barred off by clear plexi-glass was a girl, undernourished, looking with the appearance of a Delta. She was wearing a cap on which was a small transmitter. She didn't see me. She was too busy screaming.

"No...no please, sir, not the rats. I hate the rats. Take them away, sir." But there were no rats in the cubical - and there was no 'sir.'

I tried to distract her attention by knocking on the glass to no avail. She curled up in a sobbing ball. I stood there dumb-founded. Was the girl insane?

She slowly uncurled and then stared directly at me with horror filled-unseeing eyes. Then she collapsed exhausted.

It took a long while to realise the obvious. It was the cap that was feeding her the images of terror. When I worked that out in my own horror I left the room at a run.

I found reception and sat down just before Dr. Stunt returned. He continued where he left off - briefing me on Dyn's progress. he said he should be allowed to go home soon.

I left the treatment centre with relief. That night the Delta girl returned in my dreams. She's been in my dreams now every night .

Dyn was returned to my care a few weeks after, but he was changed. There was something missing - I suppose you might call it spirit. He wasn't as disobediant and worked harder at his studies than before, but in an odd, concentrated manner. It was disturbing. It still is. He is now a model pupil. An example to his fellow Alpha grades. this boy is not my brother. Dyn lived his life. this child seems to pass through it. nothing stimulates, him - and I've tried. Many times I have tried.

I'm only an Alpha grade administrator. There is nothing I can do to fight the people who would treat others in this way, especially alone. I deliberately lose computer files sometimes, alter or obliterate information but its not enough.

There are inspectors coming to our department soon. Some vital document has got lost and we were the last to have handled it. they might already know it was me. If not they soon will do. I told you, I'm not clever.

I wonder what will happen to me once they find out? What horror might they devise for my 'treatment' for my 'behaviour problem'. I cannot run, and I wake up screaming.

* * * * *

A Personal View - Vidar Raven

I looked out of my office window at the troops training below me on the parade ground. They were not as bad as they had been when I took over but they were still. at least by my own standards, appalling. At least they were no longer quite the toy soldiers they had once been, but I was still not convinced they could really hurt the Federation at the moment. With luck, dedication and training they might in time aid me in destroying those who had destroyed my people.

* * * * *

Amber Tayler

By Way Of Explanation:

I, Amber Tayler, (and if you don't know who I am why aren't you reading SheREb?) was watching MIAMI VICE the other day (just the normal thing your average Sheridian pirate-cum-smuggler does) when I was suddenly struck by the thought that the song 'Smugglers' Blues' was very applicable to myself, if a few words were changed around. I was going to try and re-write the whole thing but didn't have the time as our beloved General was waving her blaster around in a particularly threatening way ((Learnt it all from Brodie!)) and saying "Contribute or else!". So, here it is, for what it's worth:

Amber's Theme (aka 'Smugglers' Blues' BLAKE'S 7-ified) - courtesy of the fabulous Glenn Frey.

There's trouble in the skies tonight
I can feel it in my bones.
I had a premonition,
That I should not go alone.
I heard the blaster power up
But I didn't think he'd kill.
Everything exploded in fire and blood and guts!
So, pilot, here's your spaceship,
Ready with its load;
Here are a few credits now,
Just the way we planned.
You've been cool for twenty hours
And I'll pay you twenty grand

I'm sorry it went down like this,
But someone had to lose,
It's the nature of the business.
It's the smugglers' blues.

You say that we're the good guys,
Upholding nature's law,
With pay-offs and rip-offs
And things nobody saw,
No matter if its dew-ice,
Shadow or crack,
There's lots of shadey characters.
Lots of dirty deals.
Watch out for the blackhoods
'Cos someone always squeals.
The lure of easy credits,
Has a very strong appeal.

Perhaps you'd understand it better
Standing in my shoes.
I'm a good advertisement
For the smugglers' blues.

You see it on the vid-screens
You hear it every day,
They say they're gonna stop it,
But it doesn't go away,
Move it through the planets,
Sell it to the stars.
They store it up and tell you
That it's free when you start,
In all the local governments
From Sheridan to Earth,
Don't ask the LEO men,
For there's nothing they can do
From the officers and President
Right down to me and you,

It's a losing competition
But one you can't refuse,
It's the politics of contraband,
It's the smugglers' blues.

(Okay? Happy now, General? Pardon? Well, no one said it had to make sense!)

((For more information and background on Vidar Raven, Amber Tayler and others involved in the fight on Sheridan, contact me - The Pres -about the SheReb newsletters))

Rebel Voice

To Vila, From Blake

by Cheryl Beresford

You could always make me laugh,
Always you could ease the tension,
A safety valve for the crew!
If ever we needed one, then you
Would make us laugh,
With a stupid word, or phrase,
or action.
Or you and Avon, when trying to
Put each other down,
Would ease the heavy atmosphere,
Always, we could guarantee
That you'd come up triumphs.
And now, I realise you're value,
Now that I have to face
A new life, A new army of fighters,
This is what I'm creating.
But there's no one here who'll

Make me laugh.
No one here to ease the tension,
Nor anyone to open the locks
That stand in our way!
I never really valued you,
Not truly,
Not 'til now.
Vila, I hope life treats you well,
I hope Avon's a good leader,
I hope.....
I hope you continue to joke
And ease the tension.
Avon needs you for that, you know.
As much as I now wish
That you were here
To ease the heavy weight,
Upon my shoulders, with a joke,
(As awful as most of them were!)

* * * * *

Supplies

by Clare Nicholson

Dayna took the turning slowly. Timing, she felt, was all important in this exercise. Flattening herself against the wall she crept up towards the corner. The brickwork was rough against her back and on her hands. It pulled at her jet black hair which had the annoying habit of sticking to the wall's surface like velcro on clothing. Carefully she tore away from the wall and glanced round the corner.

She cursed to herself as she observed numerous black suited Federation guards patrolling the area. She sighed then thought for a second. This was going to be rough. Nearly fifty guards were scattered down the high security road of the Federation's finance and banking establishments, she had to get through it. Her gun was to be a help but not much against such numbers. She grinned to herself. 'Yes,' she thought, 'this was going to be fun.'

A supply truck was heading her way. Dayna didn't miss the opportunity; with speed that made the wind catch her breath, she leapt onto the back of the truck as it passed her position. Holding the gun out behind her, she let off a rally of shots toppling the unsuspecting Federation troops in the road.

Dayna took cover in the van behind a metal barrel full of liquid. Other guards, alerted by the shots, ran to discover what was going on, and were again met by Dayna's aiming skills. The van drove on down the street as the driver was unaware of his new passenger.

A stream of bullets flew into the truck as Dayna drove to safety behind the barrel once more. A stray shot hit the barrel and punctured it releasing the liquid within. It was then that Dayna realised the container held petroleum. She scrambled for balance as the truck swayed then she leapt to the ground, rolled on the floor under the Federation attack until she found safety in a pile of crates outside a warehouse.

And all this just in time to escape the explosion of the truck caused by the fuel supplies as they were ignited under further enemy fire.

By now chaos reigned, Federation guards ran to and fro seeking the cause of the trouble, vans and lorries accelerated to get free of the area. Yells and screams of orders flew out in all directions, most unintelligible and some pure panic.

Dayna was busily darting around in the pile of crates, picking out guards as they advanced. Suddenly she glimpsed a face too close for comfort. Spinning, she knocked the guard out with a tremendous punch and grabbed his more powerful weapon.

With this new heavy laser rifle she was able to swing it to and fro plowing down the Federation troops with ease. The bodies fell to the ground, some burnt in the fire that was now spreading down the street from truck to tree to lorry. The rally of explosions continued to cause turmoil, confusion and utter frustration among the Federation troops who failed to eliminate the cause of the trouble, Dayna.

The cause, however, was now racing to the end of the street, tumbling and evading the confusion and chaos. Finally, after setting more vans alight, she reached the door she required. Any guard that had resided here had long since gone to join the turmoil.

She tossed the laser rifle aside and pushed open the door. A small bell tickled as she entered and she noted a baulding gentleman dressed in baggy trousers, a loose shirt, and a cardigan that looked too big for him, observing her over his spectacles from behind a desk.

"May I help you, young lady?" he inquired.

Dayna breathed with relief and smiled. "Yes, I'd like two pints of milk and a small white loaf please."

* * * * *

He's More Than Meets The Eye

by Cheryl Beresford

I am the mystery man, I guess,
Just like Avon, in that sense,
Ask me about my past,
And I'll lie, or avoid your questions.
I am a mystery, I guess,
Who have I known? Where have I been?
What have I done in my life
Except steal? I don't tell.
Why? Because the past hurts,
Or sometimes it's embarrassing,
Or just not important.
Or maybe I like to keep
the truth about myself,
To myself!
I am the mystery man, I guess,
Just like Avon in that sense.
He avoids questions about his past,
but in a different way to me.
What would you do, my friends,
If you knew everything?

Some of the past is terrible
And would make you quail,
Some, not so bad, but
Still not good.
You'd dispise me sometimes,
Pity me at others,
No, I don't want any of that.
So my past will remain a secret,
I'll lie and deceive you,
And I'll be the fool, the coward,
That you all know
And.....love?

Dracle Questionnaire

Here we go with some more answers to the infamous Dracle Questionnaire!

41/ Favourite Cally line:

May you die alone and silent - Time Squad - 3
A man who trusts..... - Mission - 2
Why do you think I stayed, affection for him? - ? - 1
Maybe it's because you won't be - Deathwatch - 1
Yes, and it's contagious - Rumours - 1

And we had five Don't Knows

42/ Least favourite Cally line:

Don't be stupid Dayna - Sartophagus - 1
Why to Earth? - ? - 1
Stop it stop it all of you....Yes, and it's contagious isn't it? -
Rumours - 1
BBLAAKKEE - Rescue - 1 (Reason: she should have called AAVVCONN)

And nine Don't Knows

43/ Favourite Servalan line:

It's an old wall Avon, it waits! - Rumours - 1
I felt them die..... - Children of Auron - 1
Together Avon we can shape the Federation, imagination our only
limit..... - Aftermath - 1
I don't know how to tell you this, Tarrant, but you just killed an enemy
of mine - Sand - 1
A man would have seen it as respect, you would have once - Weapon - 1
But I don't think of you as an enemy, Avon, I think of you as a future
friend - Deathwatch - 1
Where there's life, there's threat - ? - 1
You're in a lot of trouble Travis - ? - 1
When she's trying to persuade Vila (in Moloch) to help her escape and
that it would be to his advantage as well!!!! - 1

Plus four Don't Knows

44/ Least favourite Servalan line:

You really are obsessed with Blake, aren't you? - Seek-Locate (?) - 1
You don't win wars by running away - Aftermath - 1
Destroy Blake - ? - 1
As per answer to No. 36
Any from Harvest - 1

And eight Don't Knows

45/ Favourite Dayna line:

If you go any faster you'll break into a stand still - Deathwatch - 2
You are beautiful Avon - Aftermath - 1
What about Dr. Plaxton - Stardrive - 1
After all you are the dominant male - Sand - 1
Don't you ever get bored always being right? - Rescue(?) - 1

And seven Don't Knows

46/ Least favourite Dayna line:

Justin! Justin! - Animals - 1
I think it's HORRIBLE - Animals - 1
Beneath that cold exterior beats a heart of pure stone - Rescue - 1

Plus ten Don't Knows

47/ Favourite Soolin line:

I don't give my allegiance, I sell my skill - Power - 2
I did under estimate you, my dear - Rescue - 1
There's two ways to deal with an hysterical woman, you didn't expect me
to kiss her, did you? - Assassin - 1
If I thought we'd been set up, I could be very annoyed - ? - 1

And eight Don't Knows ((Didn't realise she'd said that much!!!))

48/ Least favourite Soolin line:

I hope so - Blake - 1

Only this one brave soul came up with an answer to this. There were eleven Don't Knows.

49/ Other favourite Blake's Seven line:

Every part a moving part - Rumours - 1
Don't mind him, he lacks affection - ? - 1
I always thought that his death and mine might be linked in some way -
Blake(?) - 1
Imagination my only limit? I'd be dead in a week - Aftermath - 1
All is smooth and sweatless - Rumours - 1
You won't go blind drinking that - Trial - 1
Every single one of Avon's 'Well now....' - 1
I've failed you - Terminal - 1
Perhaps in future they won't rely on you for all the answers - ? - 1

And four Don't Knows

50/ Favourite Blake's Seven book

Blakes 7 (the first one) - 4
Avon: A Terrible Aspect - 4
The Programme Guide - 2
Scorpio - 1
Project Avalon - 1

And one Don't Know

51/ Least favourite Blake's Seven book

Afterlife - 3
Avon: A Terrible Aspect - 2
Project Avalon - 2
Scorpio - 1

Tony, don't write another book, and that's final!

52/ Favourite Blake's Seven zine

Voice Of Oracle (creep creep) - 2
The Web - 1
Horizon II (and not because it's got one of my best stories in) - 1
Second Beginning - 1
Down & Unsafe - 1
Best of Spacefall II - 1
The Mind of a Man is a Double Edged Sword - 1
The Epic - 1

One can't decide and one Don't Know. Nice to know you people have taste!

53/ Least favourite Blake's Seven Zine

Anything adult/slash, it's not B7 - 1
Any slash - 2

And eight of you Don't Know

54/ Favourite Blake's Seven stunt

Avon sliding on plastic - Animals - 1
Spacerats on Bikes - 1
Avon's fight in Spacefall - 1
Vila in Headhunter on Scorpio everytime he tried to open the box - 1
All of them - 1
Somersaults in Warlord - 1
Running through the minefield - 1
Recapture of Liberator from it's creators - 1
Escaping in the nick of time - 1

And four Don't Knows

55/ Least favourite Blake's Seven stunt

Dummy - sorry, Dayna being thrown from cliff - 2

Crimos in Hostage - 1

Avon falling over the couch on Liberator's flight deck when Blake pushed him in Spacefall - 1

Clip gun firing with no clip/clip changing colour - 1

Shooting Travis' hand - 1

And seven Don't Knows

56/ Favourite Blake's Seven baddie (regular):

Servalan - 11

Travis - 1

Travis II - 1

The one's mark Travis did not specify either I or II

57/ Least favourite Blake's Seven baddie (regular)

Travis II - 3

Servalan - 2

Travis - 2

Federation Trooper - 1

Second mutoid from the left - 1

The mutoids - 1

Sleaz - 1

We had two Don't Knows and once again the ones mark Travis did not specify either I or II

58/ Favourite Blake's Seven baddie (guest)

Bayban the Butcher - 6

Raiker - 2

Belkov - 1

Forres - 1

Egorian - 1

Keiller - 1

Dorian - 1

With only one Don't Know, I think we really like our baddies crazy!!

59/ Least favourite Blake's Seven baddie (guest)

Piri - 5

Saymon - 1

Keiller - 1

Spider in Harvest of Kairos - 1

Ultras - 1

And with four Don't Knows, we don't like our baddies wimpy.

Right, that's it again for this time round. More answers to the questionnaire next time out (we're getting there, honest we are!), and hopefully next time we'll have a longer N/L for you also. For now, let's go straight to Shop Soiled.

SHOP SOILED!

STANDARD BY SEVERAL

Standard by Several is published by Blake's Several, a Blake's 7 fan club of the Texas Gulf Coast. No. 1 was issued in August, 1987, No. 2 was issued in November, 1988 and we are currently accepting submissions for No. 3.

Standard by Several #2

\$6.00 by hand
\$7.50 by mail (1st class)
\$9.00 overseas mail (1st class)

No. 2 has 110 pages!

Standard by Several #1

\$4.00 by hand

\$5.50 by mail (1st class)
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No. 1 has 80 pages!

Send all orders, submissions and letters of comment or inquiry to:

Standard by Several

P.O. Box 1766
Bellaire,
T.X. 77401
U.S.A.

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Blake's Several is a British Media fan club, dedicated to watching and discussing Blake's Seven and other British media shows. Meetings are held monthly in various places in Houston.

For information,

Blake's Several
P.O. Box 1766.
Bellaire,
T.X. 77401.
U.S.A.

Include S.A.S.E (Or IRCs) for a reply

* * * * *

BEYOND IMAGINATION: if you're interested in poetry, then this 'zine is for YOU! There are 21 B7 poems and 5 non-B7 poems. Two are by Stuart Tideswell and the rest are by me(!)
PRICE: U.K. £1.50 (inc p&p), Overseas send 2 IRC's for details.

BEYOND IMAGINATION 2: I'm looking for contributions for issue 2. B7 poems mainly, but a few non-B7 poems will be accepted as well. I'm lacking a few funny ones, but don't send loads of them, I want serious as well!!! Issue 2 scheduled for end of Oct, so send them NOW! Free issue to each poet who has a poem accepted.

Space Captain Cheryl Beresford,
94 Lynden Avenue.
Long Eaton,
Nottingham. NG10 1AB

Do you live in the Derby/Nottingham or surrounding area? If so, why not join the Central B7 group? We're also arranging a sponsored B7 video-in for early '89. Anyone interested in attending this or the group, please contact:

Stuart Tideswell,
83 Collingwood Road,
Long Eaton,
Nottingham. NG10 1DU

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THE INTREPID is a local STAR TREK fan club, set up by a group of fans in Kent. We hold regular meetings throughout the South East, and organise outings and other special events.

membership fees are £4.00 a year, with a regular newsletter and a fast-growing membership.

if you are interested, or want more information, write to:

TINA HEWITT,
THE INTREPID,
65 PARK ROAD,
DARTFORD,
KENT. DA1 1ST

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SPOTLIGHT - LEONARD NIMOY INTERNATIONAL FAN CLUB. Four newsletters per year. For details please send SAE to Carol Davies, 77 The Ridings, Ealing, London. W5 3DP

Zines from 'Spotlight' - Leonard Nimoy International Fan Club. 'Contract 10' now available plus Carol Hart's 'Day of the Hawk'. £2.00 each, including postage. Please send orders to Carol Davies, 77 The Ridings, Ealing, London. W5 3DP. Full list available on request.

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DRASNIAN INTELLIGENCE. Have you read and enjoyed THE BELGARIAD? Are you enjoying THE MALLOREON? Would you like to live out your fantasies in Belgarion's world? Be a spy for Drasnica, a Tolnedran legionnaire or an apprentice sorcerer? Do you have any fiction, artwork, articles, ideas just waiting for the chance to escape? Or is there anything about the books you would like to discuss, for example, Why are Arends so thick? and What do Nylssans think of having a snake for a queen? What would you like to see in a newsletter based on the countries created by David Eddings?

If you are interested, we'd like to hear from you.

For more details please contact Penny Carr, 54 Runnymede Court, September Close, West End, Southampton. Hants or Judy Wrighton, 30 Borodin Close, Brighton Hill, Basingstoke, Hants.

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TALISMAN

"So," she breathed, "You have come to me."

Nasir gritted his teeth and shook his head. Mordrake laughed. "You will join me."

She pointed a finger at him and spoke lowly. In one swift movement Nasir produced the lady's talisman from its hiding place and held it high above his head.

Talisman: a tale where lives from the past and present meet in a whirl of magic and mystery. Who is the woman that strikes terror into the heart of the bravest? Why does Nasir fear her power?

If you want to find answers to these questions write to:

Susan J. King,
47 Sheridan Road,
Belvedere,
Kent. DA17 5AR

Price per Zine: £2.00 including p&mp. Overseas £3.50 surface mail, £4.00 air mail
(IMOs only please)

Please make cheques and IMOs payable to Susan J. King

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HALO PRESS

The next three offerings from HALO PRESS - FACE TO FACE, FACE VALUE and LOSING FACE - now available. All priced £2.25 (UK). For overseas prices please enquire. A-Team/BG stories and articles.

Susan Taylor, 141 Kingwell Road, Ensbury Park, Bournemouth, Dorset BH10 5DQ.

Please make cheques payable to S.J. Tindall.

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ADZINE - A quarterly advertising zine for media fandom

Adzine includes all fandoms, but I will only publish your advertisement if you send it to me. I will not be copying ads from newsletters or other publications. Individual ads are preferred but I will make up ads from flyers if these are all you can manage. Ads will remain in for 4 issues unless you ask me to update or remove them.

Adzines will be published in December, March, June and September.

There will be no charge to subscribers for ads. If you want to place an ad but not receive the zine, then the charge will be 50p per issue.

Order now from: Janet Ellicott, 43 Brooksbank House, Retreat Place, Morning Lane, Hackney, London, E9 6RN

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ZZ9 PLURAL Z ALPHA - The Hitch Hikers Guide To The Galaxy appreciation society. Cost £4.00 per year. Honorary members include Douglas Adams, David Learner, Simon Jones, Mark Wing-Davey, Kevin Davies and Mike Cule.

We organise regular meetings and visits to places all over the country. For further details write to Noel Collye, 17 Guildford Street, Brighton, East Sussex BN1 3LA

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THE THIRTEENTH TRIBE: the British 'Battlestar Galactica' fan club. Quarterly newsletters, many fanzines and other merchandise available. Enquiries to 19 Woodlands Road, Stanton, Burton-on-Trent, Staffs DE15 9TH

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Vilaworld - Blake's Seven Fan Club for fans of Vila and Michael Keating. Fans of other characters also welcome.

Four newsletters a year, membership fees as follows:

UK: £1.50, Europe: £4.00, AUST/NZ/USA/CAN: £6.00 (air), £4.00 (surface.)
UK Postage 1st class = 28p, 2nd class = 22p.

I am still happy to take dollars, provided enough is added for conversion fees, i.e. £3.00 per cheque or £1.25 on cash.

I wish to announced the birth of a new club, called:

RANDALL AND HOPKIRK INVESTIGATIONS.

Still in its planning stages, anyone interested in more details should write to Yvette Clarke.

(pto)

For both clubs please write to:

Yvette Clarke,
65 Brendon Green,
Millbrook,
Southampton,
Hants. SO1 4BE

Remember to include an S.A.S.E. (or IRCs)

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T V E C

The Couch potatoe

Is the newsletter for the T.V. Enthusiast Club. We produce six a year and cover any aspect of any T.V. show you'd like to mention. We have merchandise available including the Club Zine; Channel One (£2.50 plus 50p p&p), Channel Two (£3.00 plus 50p p&p) available from August '89. For further details please write to:

Sue Trent,
64 Daisy Road,
Brighouse,
West Yorkshire. HD6 3SX

HUGE CLEAROUT SALE. Stacks of old Blakes 7 zines. Multi media, SH, Pros, Miami vice, H&Mc, Si&Si. Huge (real) video list also available. Willing to trade. Sae + ircs (unfranked American Stamps acceptable).

PERN FANS - Dragons for sale. Large and furry £20.00, smaller (8 inches tall) satin model £10.00. Also felt firelizards £3.00 each. Very limited supply. Atlas of Pern £10.00. McCaffrey's Kitteran Legacy £5.00.

WANTED: Private Eye (Michael Woods & Josh Brolin) NBC
Houston Knights (Michael Pare, Michael Beck & Robyn Douglass) CBS
Wiseguy (William Russ)

All American shows, and I can't play NSTC tapes, but if they show up anywhere in Europe on the PAL format, with subtitles or dubbed soundtrack, or whatever - I'll take it. I'm desperate to see these things. Please help!

ALSO WANTED: Cover story with Don Johnson
CHiPs episode FLASHBACK with EJO and Joe Penny

Seeking B/D fans to trade circuit stories and just chitchat - any info on 1/zs or the library appreciated - is there anybody out there still into this show????

For all of the above contact the following address:
Lyn Harrild, 127 Mill Street, Torrington, North Devon. EX38 5AW. UK, specifying interest.

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Here's your chance to join THE FANTASY FACTORY!!

For More details please send S.A.S.E. (or IRCs) to:

Steven Brittain,
8 Springfield,
Bradford-on-Avon,
Wilts. BA15 1BB

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THE VOID AFLAME, LIKE A BONFIRE, by Irene Stubbs, is second season. someone has destroyed the planets Moray and Idyn. Someone has sabotaged the Federation ship CONQUEST. Someone claims he killed Avon. How much is true? And who did what? There's more than one spy in the middle of things. Servalan searches for a truth she can use as Blake tries to escape the tightening noose. The price is \$9 in the US, \$10 in Britain and Europe (airmail), \$11.50 to Australia and the Pacific Basin (air mail).

ISLANDS, by Roberta Stuenkel, is post-Gauda Prime (5th season). Blake lied about more than one thing. but his last secret may mean escape for the survivors of the Gauda Prime massacre--if Avon can live with the guilt of having killed Blake, and if Tarrant can deceive Sler long enough to save a child. Can the survivors and their allies, old and new, destroy the project that could give Sler total control of the galaxy? Price: \$7 in the US, \$9 in Britain and Europe (airmail), \$10.50 to the Pacific Basin region (airmail).

These publications are available from :-

Clean Slate Press, c/o Sharon Monroe, 8175 Claymore Ave. E., Inver Grove Hts,
Minnesota 55076, USA

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A NEW ROBIN OF SHERWOOD FAN CLUB

OUTLAW is a new Robin of Sherwood Fan Club for those fans who want to research in, talk about, and expand on the universe of Robin of Sherwood.

For more details please send an S.A.S.E. (or IRCs) to:

Catherine Knowles and Jacqui Roe,
c/o 'Cloisterham',
131 Norman Road,
Leytonstone,
London, E11

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IDIC STAR TREK CLUB

IDIC is a new STAR TREK CLUB run by Janet Quanton, Sheila Clark and Valerie Piacentini.

IDIC will put out 5 newsletters a year covering all aspects of STAR TREK from the CAGE through the MOVIES, NEXT GENERATION and into the future.

We plan to publish a club zine containing fiction, poetry and artwork on any theme arising from the STAR TREK universe. At the same time we will be continuing with Scotpress as an independant press.

The future looks exciting so we hope you will decide to join us.

Dues: UK £4.00, USA Air 412.50, Australia Air \$7.50, Europe £5.00

for a membership form or further details please send SAE to:

Miss Janet Quanton,
IDIC HQ
15 Letter Dail,
Cairnbaan,
Lochgilphead,
Argyll. PA31 8SX
Scotland

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I M A G I N E R E A L I T Y

PLEASE NOTE THAT AS FROM TODAY'S DATE IMAGINE REALITY HAS BEEN SOLD BY LINDA HEPDEN TO ADRIAN FLITCROFT.

All enquires regarding IMAGINE REALITY should be forwarded to Adrian, not Linda. All mail should be addressed to Adrian Flitcroft and NOT to either IMAGINE REALITY or to Linda Hepden. how ever, the basic format is unchanged, and all photos previously on offer by IMAGINE REALITY are still available!

Thank you for your custom in the past - we look forward to hearing from you again in the future.

Adrian Flitcroft,
21 Law Meadow
Whaley Bridge
Via STOCKPORT
Cheshire
SK12 7AY

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BEAUTY AND THE BEAST FANCLUB

Subscription and membership to the club is: \$10.00 a year.
4 newsletters a year - March, June, September and December, Membership package: 8x10 b/w photo of Vincent and Catherine, Certificate of membership, Button - 'Romantic of the Leonine Persuasion'

Individual issues are \$3.00

Direct all Inquiries (with SASE/IRCS) to:

Beauty and the Beast fanclub

P.O. Box 2185
Cedar Rapids,
Iowa 62406 - 2185
USA

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STAR TREK ACTION GROUP

Britain's largest and longest running Star Trek fan club, 6 newsletters a year with reviews, pen pal and friendship columns, news on the actors, articles on the original and new series, plus news on the movies. We also offer a substantial selection of merchandise from the UK and overseas. Gues: £4.00 UK, £6.50 Europe, £11.00 USA (Airmail), £11.00 Australia (Airmail). For a sample newsletter and membership form, send a Sx4 SASE to: Mrs Lynne Collins, 49 Nudger Green, Dobcross, Didham, Lancs. GL3 5AW, England.

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, SCARECROW AND MRS KING FELLOWSHIP

This is a new club for fans of this popular TV series. If you are interested in more information on the SMK Fellowship, please send a SASE to: Margaret L. Richardson, 30 Kirkdale Green, Rye Hill, Newcastle Upon Tyne NE4 6HU, England. Club dues: £3.00 UK, £4.50 Europe, £9.00 USA (Airmail), £8.00 Australia. Please remember to mark your envelope 'Scarecrow & Mrs King Fellowship.'

Photograph of Bruce Boshleitner and Kate Jackson available. Please send an SASE for a list. Photostamps soon available and slogan stickers.

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For Sale: Twinlock 131 Heavy Duty Stapler, plus part box of Rexel Staples No. 66/11, Price £15.00 - p&p to be added.

Contact Elizabeth Everett,
71 Greenland Road,
Worthing, West Sussex.
BN13 2RW

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Wanted: VHS copy of BBC's Open Air from February, 1990, featuring Emmerdale and Sally Knyvette, also any other 87 interviews.

Contact Sheila Milton
12 September Court,
Orchard Way,
Uxbridge, Middlesex,
UB10 0AG

Peacock Press Spreads Its Wings.....

BLAKE'S SEVEN MATERIAL FOR SALE.....

Including:

Mirage, B7 Costume Index, Paul Darrow In San Diego, B7 Music Videos, and Gambit 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5.

For further details please write to:

Jean Graham, 5417 Streamview Dr., San Diego, CA92105, USA

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THE INTERNATIONAL DOCTOR WHO APPRECIATION SOCIETY

Please note that following addresses are for a brand new Dr. Who group that is in the process of starting up. Please send SASEs for more details to:

Stefan Gough,
43 Parc Du Pont Marquet
Petit Route Des Mielles,
St Brelade
Jersey CI

Nail Every
'Chartru'
Mont Feland
St Lawrence
Jersey CI

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100LS - CONCEPT PUBLISHING.

Please note that this is an advertisement for a professional publishing group.

Idols Magazine, is edited by Bill Harry (Tel 01 706 3142) and is a monthly magazine priced £1.30. Its main features are Cult TV/Vintage Films/50's & 60's Rock/20th Century Idols/Fantasy TV and Movies. It also has a small section on the fan scene in Britain.

Back Issues Available are: 2,4,10,12-25.